

your purposes are unfulfilled that your dream was a delusion.

There is a theory in science which you have been taught called "the conservation of forces," which affirms that no energy is ever lost. Throw a stone in the air and we are told that the force does not die when the pebble comes to the earth. The friction which arrests it generates heat and heat is but another form of motion. It goes on into space; we may not trace it, but the sum of force remains unchanged. So there is a moral and spiritual conservation of forces. God puts an arrest upon our purposes, but every fraction of the vital force which we put into these plans lives on in our own perfected character which has been strengthened by the very denial. This force may live on and accomplish under its new form what it could not under the old. Moses' hopes were not lost upon Joshua, are not upon us.

"The voice that from the glory came
To tell how Moses died unseen,
And waken Joshua's spear aflame
To victory on the mountain green."

Its trumpet tones are sounding still to rouse our energies, rebuke our distrust.

How much easier it will be to endure when we remember that our prayers, our efforts, our sympathies, our consecration, our purposes are all conserved in that last grand throb of force which shall yet make all things new, building together in Jesus Christ both things in heaven and things on earth.

In a far off western cemetery I searched once among the crowded monuments for the grave of a martyr. I was rewarded by finding a little marble scroll with no other inscription than the name and a phrase from Vergil: "*Jam parce sepulto*," "Spare me now being buried." The first feeling as I turned away was that of disappointment at the brevity of the epitaph and poverty of the memorial. But recalling the lines of our own Whittier, I asked, what more is needed?

"Thou hast left behind
Powers that work for thee. Thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love and man's unconquerable mind."

The body of Lovejoy mouldered in the grave, but twenty-five years afterward his spirit marched on to the throb of the drum beats on the slopes of Gettysburg, in the thickets of the wilderness, at the crater of Petersburg, at Appomattox until the stain of human bondage was wiped from our country's starry banner.

As a parting word, let me bid you, members of the graduating class of 1902, count yourself of nobler worth than to be dishonored by that which is mean and sordid. With God and duty, and a vision of the invisible ever before you, "refuse, choose, endure." And I pray God that this golden, happy time of summer days may be the prophecy of your future; that the All Loving One may keep you safe in his holy keeping, preserving the purity of your youthful vision, granting you thoughts which will give value and richness to life; that in the glory of

your dream your lower self may be forgotten, and God's will be done; that he will preserve you uncorrupted in youth; lead you by the hand to settled manhood and womanhood,—make you great in well doing,—honest, pure, truthful, God's stainless children here, his burnished jewels in that day when he cometh to receive his own.

NEW YORK NOTES

J. L. GILLIN

The Presbyterian General Assembly at last decided to revise the creed, with only two dissenting votes. For twelve years the question has been brought up and each time voted down until this time. It only illustrates the old saying that no question is settled until it is settled right. And now the church has come around to the position for advocating which Dr. Briggs and Henry P. Smith called down such a storm of wrath upon themselves. Thus once more history repeats itself and the prophets of a better day are slain and the children of their slayers come around to the position for which those prophets contended. So it was in the realm of Dunkardism. Who would have dared to prophesy fifteen or twenty years ago when the church cast out Holsinger and Bashor and a host of others of whom the church of that day was not worthy, for advocating pulpits in the churches and plainness in dress versus uniformity, and Sunday schools,—who would have been believed, had he been bold enough to predict that in the year of grace nineteen hundred and two, we should see the old long table of ancient usage displaced by a modern up-to-date pulpit on a carpeted platform, the old plain bench behind the table supplanted by nice chairs in some cases comfortably upholstered, instead of the old uncomfortable seats, nice factory-made, shapely and artistic seats which are made to be comfortable; instead of six or eight preachers of venerable mien behind the table, one or at most two behind the pulpit, while the rest have slunk down to the front seat or mingle with the people in the pews; that instead of some brother or sister "raising the tune," in some places there would be the "sinful" organ and even pianos; that almost every church in the fraternity would have a Sunday school and that we should see it coming to pass that the demand for educated preachers is yearly growing more insistent? Who could have believed that so soon the church which drove out from its bosom and broke for many of them the ties dearest on earth, a great band of people too honest to say they believed a thing when they did not, or to stand for a policy which they believed was wrong, would be doing the very things for which they persecuted those leaders of the new ideas of those days? But such is life ever. The prophets of the new order must always suffer for the privilege of making life nobler, freer, while the sons of those who sought to destroy them enjoy the fruits of their toil and suffering. But, God

be praised, that at any rate the cause of freedom in Christ is always advanced by the suffering of those who "love their life not unto death" and count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus." Mandatory Annual meeting minutes is scarcely more than a memory. It wouldn't work, or rather it worked the wrong way and the leaders who had insisted so hard that it was right soon found out that however right it might be, it would not work to their profit. So in both cases we have a church doing men wrong,—in the case of the Presbyterian church and Drs. Briggs and Smith, and the Dunkard church and the men it drove out,—and yet failing to ask forgiveness and make it right. Doubtless it would be a bitter pill for either to confess in a public way thru their annual meetings that they had been unjust, but if it is true, why should it not be done.

A COVENANT OF HELL

I insert a clipping concerning the liquor dealers' association. These fellows stick to a party only so long as it forwards their interests, yet some Christians will stick to party no matter whether it represents their Christian sentiments or not. I am glad to see the movement toward independence among Christians as well as among saloon men. We are going in the right direction.

Liquor Dealers' Secret Order

Claimed They Control 3,000,000 Votes and Hold Balance of Power

LEXINGTON, KY., April 11.—In an interview to-night Leonard B. Shouse, President of the Kentucky Liquor Dealers' Association admitted that the combination of liquor men now in progress of formation is of a political nature. He further said that the organization is on the order of a secret society.

"We will not allow past political affiliations to govern us. We will support only men who are friendly to our interests," he said. "We have borne the burden long enough and we propose to strike back. Politics seem to have drifted to business interests. Our industries have organized for protection and we are doing the same. Distillers, wholesale dealers, and brewers are with us.

"We will control more than 3,000,000 votes. We hold the balance of power and we will win."

RECENT CHANGE IN CHINA

Recently Dr. W. P. A. Mortin who has been president of the Chinese Imperial University at Peking China for a long time gave an address in the chapel of Union Seminary.

In the course of his remarks he spoke of the changes that are taking place in China among the official classes. He says the Empress Dowager who stirred up the Boxer troubles is back in power again, but is carrying out the very reforms for which she deposed the Emperor, that she is getting for-